SLIMER!

"Rainy Day Slimer"

(7-Minute Script)

#166024A

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August 17, 1988

* REVISED:
August 24, 1988

FINAL

DIC ENTERPRISES, INC.

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FADE IN:

TIGHT ON colorful, frozen image of an amusement park with a roller coaster, Ferris wheel, carousel, etc.

CAMERA WIDENS to reveal it's a picture on a brochure for a local amusement park. CAMERA CONTINUES WIDENING and we see that brochure lies atop blue blanket draped over SLIMER, who hovers asleep in mid-air, SNORING loudly.

SLIMER
(SNORING)

A DREAM BALLOON forms over his head: In the balloon is an amusement park exactly like the one in his brochure. Drifting in front of the park are visions of cotton candy, hot dogs, corn dogs, and chocolate frozen bananas. When the bananas go by, Slimer starts to drool in his sleep.

SLIMER
(MUMBLING in between SNORES)
Ummm! Hot dogs! Ooooh! Peanuts!
Yuummmm! Cotton candy!

Still asleep, Slimer opens his mouth wide, sits up and CHOMPS down on the entire dream balloon which causes his cheeks to bulge waaaay out to the absurd proportions of the former dream balloon. A big, satisfied smile creases the sleeping Slimer's face A BEAT, then the dream balloon POPS inside of his mouth, dream-balloon "smoke" jetting from his "ears" and jarring the spud awake as his stretched-out cheeks SNAP back to normal. Gravity takes over and Slimer drops to the floor with a SPLOP...right on his rear.

ANGLE - SLIMER ON FLOOR

The amusement park brochure wafts down into his hands and he leaps up with a grin, sending his blanket and brochures flying.

SLIMER
Oboyoboy! It's park day!

He zips OS.

SLIMER (CONT)
(sing-song as he goes)
Goin' to th' park!...Goin' to th' park!...

INT. BATHROOM - UPSHOT ON SINK

Slimer comes to SCREECHING halt, grabs his toothbrush (it's a very long toothbrush with widely gapped tufts of bristles that precisely match his widely spaced teeth), squirts an entire tube of toothpaste on it and furiously brushes his teeth, raising a thick foamy lather.

SLIMER
(happy HUMMING of "Goin' to th' park!" theme as he brushes teeth)

ANOTHER ANGLE - SLIMER

grabs the hair dryer and turns it on, aimed at his scalp. The air blast distends the top of his head way back at an angle and blows him backwards out of the room as he clings to the SHRIEKING blower. The power cord reaches its length and TWANGS, then the plug POPS from the wall socket. We hear the hair dryer stop blowing o.s. Slimer returns into bathroom and "takes" when he looks in the mirror -- the hair dryer has blown his ectoplasmic head back so he looks like he has a rooster's comb. He reaches up with a large, plastic comb, draws the comb once through his distorted head decoration -- stretching it backwards like rubber -- and allows it to SNAP back to normal. He grins at his reflection, flashes double thumbs-up with a little wiggle, like the Fonz.

SLIMER
(a la The Fonz)
'Aayy!

He zips o.s.

(new section) *

LOW ANGLE

Slimer comes spiraling down the pole, toward CAMERA.

SLIMER
(as he comes down pole)
Okay, guys, I'm readyyyy!

INT. GARAGE BAY - ON ECTO-1

with the four GHOSTBUSTERS inside, the doors just closing. ENGINE STARTS as Slimer races INTO SHOT and through open window of car, landing in between Peter and Winston.

INT. ECTO-1

SLIMER
(brightly)
Let's go to th' park!

Peter gently lifts Slimer under the armpits, hoisting him out of the car through window. Slimer hovers at open window, puzzled.

PETER
(lifting Slimer)
Whoa, Slimer, no can go.

SLIMER
Huh??

EXT. FIREHOUSE - ON OPEN GARAGE BAY DOORS

Ecto-1 is framed in the entrance, Slimer hovering beside it. Rain pours down in the street and THUNDER RUMBLES.

PETER (VO)
The amusement park's closed on account of rain.

INT. GARAGE BAY - CLOSE ON SLIMER

SLIMER
Rain?!!
(greatly disappointed)
Aawwww...

WIDER ANGLE - TO INCLUDE PETER

PETER
Sorry, spud, but you can still have fun hangin' out here at home.

SLIMER
(sour, scowling)
Doin' what?

PETER
Just use your imagination. Pretend.

FULL SHOT

Ecto-1 drives out into the rain and is gone, leaving Slimer hovering dismally, arms hanging at his sides as he watches them go. SLOWLY PUSH IN on Slimer.

SLIMER
(disgusted)
"Pretend." Phooey!

He turns and glumly floats away towards the office area.

(end new section) *

NO PAGE FOUR

NO PAGE FIVE

(omit) *

ANGLE ON PETER'S DESK

Slimer drifts over and flops back into the chair with a scowl, elbows on desk, chin in hands.

SLIMER (CONT)
(BIG SIGH!)
Double phooey! Bo-ring! *

Still unhappy, he takes a pencil from cup of pencils and starts to doodle on a large pad.

OTS SLIMER - ON PAD

Slimer, drawing like a child, constructs a crude KITTY. As he draws the final touch -- whiskers -- the Kitty suddenly smiles out at Slimer.

KITTY
Meow!

REACTION - SLIMER

He YELPS, drops the pencil and bullets behind the desk chair.

SLIMER
(startled SHRIEK!)

Cautiously, his big eyes rise up over chair back and he stares.

OTS SLIMER - ON PAD

The Kitty is now cleaning its paws. Slimer turns and looks at CAMERA, a silly-sweet smile on his face.

SLIMER
Awww! Washing him hands!

Slimer reaches "into" the paper tablet dimension with one hand and pats the Kitty's head. The Kitty leans into the hand affectionately and PURRS.

SLIMER (CONT)
Niiiiice kitty.

KITTY
(PURRING)

KITTY
(frightened YOWLS)

DOG
(loud BARKING)

They run toward edge of drawing pad and vanish.

CLOSE UPSHOT ON SLIMER

SLIMER
(very impressed)
Woweee!... Pretendin' is neat-o! *

Slimer starts to draw again.

SLIMER (CONT)
(sing-song)
Goin' to th' park!...Goin' to th' park!...

OTS SLIMER - ON PAD

He's just finishing a childish sketch of an amusement park, complete with Ferris wheel, roller coaster, food vendors, etc.

SLIMER (CONT)
La-la-la-dee-dum!

With a final flourish, Slimer finishes the picture. It immediately comes to life -- remaining two-dimensional on the paper.

ANOTHER ANGLE - SLIMER

He beams.

SLIMER
I dood it!

Sticking his large pencil behind his nonexistent "ear", Slimer presses his palms together and swan-dives into the drawing pad... SPLOP!

WIDE ON SLIMER'S HAND-DRAWN AMUSEMENT PARK

Slimer floats through park which is populated by many childishly drawn PEOPLE. He ZIPS up to concession stand and TWO BURLY ARMS hand him an armload of "real" hot dogs, cotton candy and popcorn. He tosses the whole bunch of food in the air, then catches it in his open mouth.

SLIMER
Thaaanks!!
(MUNCHING SOUNDS)

He looks off toward VOICE:...

VENDOR (VO)
Step right up! Step right up!

ANGLE ON MILK-BOTTLE-TOSS BOOTH

VENDOR stand behind counter, holding up three baseballs for display. Behind him is a pyramid of threemetal "milk bottles" on a platform. Slimer zips in, all excited.

VENDOR
Knock over a bottle and win a prize!

SLIMER
Lemme! Lemme!

Vendor hands Slimer the baseballs. The spud eyes the pyramid of three metal milk bottles before him, goes into an elaborate pitcher's wind-up and hurls the first ball.

ANGLE ON MILK BOTTLES

First ball just misses to the left. Second ball to the right. Third ball through narrow space between two milk bottles at base. Bottles remain untouched.

SLIMER

Sags with disappointment.

VENDOR
Tough luck, buddy.

CLOSE ON SLIMER

He brightens with an idea, then whips out his pencil from behind "ear".

WIDER ANGLE - THREE MILK BOTTLES

Slimer zips in, quickly erases the three milk bottles and redraws one humongous one that fills the rear of the tent.

ANGLE - FRONT OF BOOTH

Slimer ZIPS back to counter, draws a much bigger baseball, tucks pencil behind his ear, awkwardly winds up the giant baseball and throws it with all his might.

ON GIANT MILK BOTTLE

As the big baseball flies in and knocks the bottle over. (There's no way he could miss.)

ON SLIMER

He jumps up and down in mid-air, looking at amazed Vendor.

SLIMER
Yay! I win! I win! I win!

Large, ALUMINUM ARM reaches INTO FRAME from within booth and taps Slimer on the shoulder.

BIG MILK BOTTLE (VO)
(Stallone)
Hey, bud!

Slimer looks around and "takes."

SLIMER
(startled YELL)

WIDER ANGLE

The Giant Milk Bottle has grown arms, legs and a face. He idly tosses giant baseball in one hand and catches it repeatedly.

BIG MILK BOTTLE
I'm sick and tired of clowns throwin' baseballs at me all day! Now it's my turn.

He moves toward Slimer, tossing ball and catching it.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Slimer takes off with the Milk Bottle in hot pursuit.

SLIMER
Yipes!

ON THE SPUD - MOVING

He looks back, ducks the big baseball as it whips past overhead and o.s. Slimer then zips behind another game booth.

ON GIANT MILK BOTTLE

As it runs INTO CAMERA, fists clenched.

ANGLE BEHIND GAME BOOTH

A worried Slimer furiously draws a LADY MILK BOTTLE in mid-air with his pencil, giving her ruby red lips, big eyelashes, etc.

ANGLE - FRONT OF GAME BOOTH

The Big Milk Bottle comes tearing around corner and disappears behind booth. We hear a loud METALLIC CLANG and the Big Bottle rebounds into view and lands on his metal butt. The Lady Milk Bottle steps into view, posing vampishly.

LADY MILK BOTTLE
Lookin' for me, Big Guy?

THE BIG MILK BOTTLE

goes through a rapid series of Tex Avery "takes", his milk cap blowing straight up into the air as steam billows from the bottle like STEAMBOAT WHISTLE.

BIG MILK BOTTLE
(ad lib REACTIONS to Lady Milk Bottle)

The broad "takes" finally settle into a frozen, puppy dog stare, eyes wide and unblinking, tongue hanging out, PANTING.

BIG MILK BOTTLE
(PANTING)

Big Bottle follows Lady Milk Bottle as she saunters off.

SLIMER

puts his pencil cockily behind his "ear" and brushes off his hands proudly. Then he hears o.s. BEEP-BEEPS of small car horns and turns to look.

SLIMER
Wowie-wow-wow!!!

WIDE UPSHOT ON SLIMER/BUMPCAR CONCESSION

Looming large before Slimer is a Bumper Car Ride.

SLIMER (CONT)
Bumper cars!!!

ANGLE ON TICKET BOOTH

Slimer rockets through the turnstile, which turns so fast it takes off like a helicopter.

CLOSE ON SLIMER AND BUMPER CAR

Slimer jumps into a little bumper car, quickly cinches his seatbelt snug, BEEPS its horn, then floors it, popping a "wheelie" and shooting OS. *

WITH SLIMER

Looking around for someone to "bump," he zooms around the concession floor. He briefly looks backwards and runs into something solid just OS. Slimer is jolted down out of sight into his bumper car cockpit. He pokes his head up and "takes" with shock.

SLIMER
Yikes!

OTS SLIMER - UPSHOT ON GIANT BUMPER CAR

A GIANT, BUMPER CAR looms over Slimer, its headlights becoming large evil eyes and its grill twisting up into a snarl. Its engine REVS menacingly.

GIANT BUMPER CAR
(SNARLING, engine-like noises)

WIDE ON SLIMER/CAR AND GIANT BUMPER CAR

Sweating, Slimer smiles nervously at the Giant Bumper Car.

SLIMER
Uh -- hi.

The Giant Bumper Car ROARS and SNORTS and paws the ground like a bull about to charge. Slimer's car starts to back up in a reverse four-wheeled tip-toe.

GIANT BUMPER-CAR
(ROARS and SNORTS)

SLIMER
(nervous little LAUGH)
Aaah, gotta go now. Bye-bye.

The Giant Bumper-Car uses its tire like a foot to step on the little car's right front tire. Slimer is still backing up, but his car's tire is stretching taut and he's slowing down quickly.

CLOSE ON SLIMER

He looks down, spots the trouble and whips out his pencil.

WIDE ON SLIMER AND GIANT BUMPER CAR - FAVORING GIANT

Slimer's arm stretches out to the Giant Bumper-Car's foot-like tire and, using the eraser on the pencil, erases the tire.

But now the stretched tire is released and it snaps back like a rubber band.

WIDER ANGLE

As Slimer and his car are shot into the distance.

SLIMER
(YELLS as he goes)

CLOSE ON ROLLER COASTER RIDE

The flying bumper car SMASHES through the ticket booth and bounces onto the roller coaster tracks, right in front of the roller coaster cars. HOLD ON lead roller coaster car as bumper car speeds OUT OF SHOT along tracks. The roller coaster develops a face, eyes popping open.

LEAD ROLLER COASTER CAR
Hey! this is our track

The other roller coaster cars all crane their "necks" to peek over and around their leader.

OTHER ROLLER COASTER CARS
(ad lib)
Yeah! Get off here! Beat it! (etc.)

The roller coaster angrily anticipates and ROARS off in pursuit.

CLOSE ON BUMPER CAR - MOVING

Slimer is pressed into his seat by the speed and wind-blast. His eyes are wide, as he repeatedly shoots glances to the rear where the roller coaster can be seen catching up fast.

SLIMER
Whoa! Stop! Lemme out!

The bumper car grins evilly.

BUMPER CAR
(evil laugh)

WIDER

Slimer, pinned back in his seat by the G-forces, is rocketed up the first, tallest hill of the ride. The hill is so high

that icicles form on Slimer's nose, the sky grows dark and stars become visible, and a BEEPING satellite flies by.

UPSHOT ON SLIMER AND BUMPER CAR

The bumper car tops the hill -- the roller coaster SNORTING steam right behind it -- and Slimer looks down. His eyes literally jump out of his head in shock.

SLIMER'S POV - PERSPECTIVE SHOT OF ROLLER COASTER TRACKS - MOVING

The tracks plunge straight down from an incredible altitude, ending in a collection of intricate twists and turns that look as if scribbled by a child. The bottom of the hill rushes TOWARDS CAMERA.

SLIMER (OS)
(scream of terror)

VARIOUS ANGLES ON SLIMER AND ROLLER COASTER

The roller coaster chases the bumper car through the jumble of twists and turns, often causing the track to stretch with the momentum. Slimer CONTINUES TO SCREAM, holding on for dear life, his body fluttering horizontally in the slipstream. (NOTE: Slimer must be attached to some sort of safety harness, but it can be loose enough to allow him to flutter.) *

Suddenly the car and roller coaster hit a sharp turn so fast and hard that the track breaks and the roller coaster flies off INTO CAMERA. Slimer's open, SCREAMING mouth fills the screen, GOING TO BLACK.

SLIMER
(frightened YELLS)

CUT TO:

INT. GHOSTBUSTERS H.Q. - PETER'S DESK - CONTINUOUS

The bumper car/roller coaster ROARS out of the paper and into the real room, mushrooming into full size. Slimer is thrown out and falls atop the desk as the roller coaster continues OS. Slimer looks after it in horror.

ANGLE ON ROLLER COASTER - SLIMER'S POV

The roller coaster opens its mouth and CHOMPS the bumper car's rear end, clinging on. The entire assemblage quickly grows and changes into a runaway locomotive (its grill becoming a cow-catcher) smashing anything in its path.

ON SLIMER

Thinking quick, he grabs a new pencil off Peter's desk and zips OS.

ON TRAIN

It rushes through reception area in a serpentine path, overturning desks, file cabinets, etc., as Slimer suddenly zips by and os.

ON SLIMER AND TRAIN

Slimer flies ahead of the train, drawing tracks in front of it and directing its path. Slimer pulls ahead of it and the train falls back OS.

WITH SLIMER

Slimer draws the tracks right into the kitchen and down the Kitchen sink, the runaway train SCREAMS INTO SHOT and down the drain. Slimer looks down the drain and relaxes.

SLIMER
WHEW!

WIDER

Slimer floats over to the refrigerator, wiping his sweaty brow.

SLIMER (CONT)
Pretendin' makes me hungry! *

CLOSER ON SLIMER AND REFRIGERATOR

Slimer opens the refrigerator then flattens himself against the open door as the runaway train comes barreling out of the refrigerator and OS.

SLIMER
Yaaaghh!

Slimer sets his jaw in determination, pulls out his pencil and chases the train OS.

ON SLIMER

Slimer zips over to a wall and quickly draws a large dark tunnel. No sooner does he finish than the train goes into the tunnel and OS. Quickly Slimer erases the tunnel.

CLOSE ON SLIMER

Slimer, exhausted, leans against the wall and slides down to the floor.

SLIMER
(big SIGH of relief as he slides down wall; then --)
All gone!

Slimer closes his eyes, but as soon as he does a sunbeam hits him on the face. Slimer opens one eye.

ANGLE ON WINDOW - SLIMER'S POV

The storm clouds are clearing, the sun is coming out.

WIDE ON SCENE

Slimer's drawings are in evidence on all the walls, the ceiling, and the floor of headquarters. Slimer wearily floats over and takes out his pencil.

CLOSE ON SLIMER AND WINDOW

He draws storm clouds all over the window, hiding the sun. A PEAL OF THUNDER: the "clouds" begin to pour rain. Slimer brings his blanket in from OS and curls up, asleep, in front of his "storm".

SLIMER (CONT)
(half asleep; mostly a mumble)
Thaaaat's betterrrrr.
(he starts to snore)

FADE OUT:

THE END